TICERS OF COLUMBIA CO.

dent Judge-Hon. William Elwell. siate Judges- { Irm Derr. Peter K. Herbein. h'y and Cl'k of Courts—Jesse Coleman.
ister and Recorder—John G. Freeze.
Allen Mann,
John F. Fowler,
Montgomery Cole.

iff—Samuel Snyder.

surer—John J: Stiles.

Daniel Snyder,
itors—L. B Rupert,
John P. Hannon.

amissioner's Clerk—Wm. Krickbaum,
amissioner's Attorney—E. H. Little.
reantile Appraiser—Capt. Geo. W. Utt.
inty Surveyor—Isaac A. Dewitt.
trict Attroney—Milton M. Traugh.
oner—William J. Ikeler.
inty Superinten-lent—Chas. G. Barkley,
sesors Internal Revenue—R. F. Clark.

John Thomas,
S. B. Diemer,

sistant Assessor — S. B. Diemer, J. H. Ikeler, J. S. Woods, llector—Benjamin F. Hartman.

TEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP. ON MAIN STREET, (NEARLY OPPOSITE MILLER'S STORE.) BLOOMSBUE 7, PA. THE undersigned has just fixed up, and opened.

STOVE AND TIN SHOP,

Bloomsburg, Sept. 9, 1206,-1y. PLASTER FOR SALE.

The undersigned is about fitting up a PLASTER WILL

at the PENN PURNACE MILLS, and will offer to line public ONE HUNDRED TONS DESP

Novia Scotia White Plaster. Catawisen, Jan. 23, 1867.

ROOT AND SHOE SHOP.

OSCAR P. GIRTON. tfully informs the public that he is now pre-

BOOTS AND
at the LOWEST Possible Price; BOOTS AND SHOES,

at short notice and in the very best and latest styles. Mr. Girton, (as is well-known in Bhoushure,) at had many years of successful experience with a reprotation for good work, integrity and honorable deal ing unsurpassed.

TP Place of husiness on South East Carner of Main and Iron Streets, over J. K. Girton's Store.

Bloomsburg, Oc., 10, 1666—2m

TORKS HOTEL,

GEO. W. MAUGER, Proprietor. The show well-known hotel has recently under gone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accommodations for the constrot of his guests are second to more in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the secretary. His wine and liquor (except that popular beverage known as 'McReary' purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely purs, and free from all poisonous drags. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the fature.

GEORGE W. MAUGER.

June 13, 1860.-- tf.

MACHINE AND REPAIR SHOP. THE undersigned would most respectfully announce to the public generally, that he is prepared to execute all titude of MACHINERY, at JOSEPH SHARPLESS FOUNDRY, in Bloomsburg, where he can siways be found ready to do all kinds of repairing, including Thresting Machines, and in short, till linds of Farming Unitadis. ALSO, TURNING AND FITING UP OF CASTING AND MACHINERY, done on short notice, is a good workinglike manner, upon the most reasonable terms.

His bang experimence in the business as foreman in the shop of Lewis H. Mans of this place, for over rine years, warrants from 1n saying that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their Work.

CRURGE HASSERT.

Bloomsburg, Nov. 21, 1866, GRORGE HASSERT.

FALLON HOUSE. THE subscriber having purchased the "Pattor LOCK HAVEN, Pa,

property of E. W. Bigony. Esq., would say to the friends of the House, his acquaintances, and the public generally, that he intends to 'keep a Horna, with the accommodations and comforts of a House, and humbly solicits their patronage. Late of the Madison House, Philadelp. Lock Haven, Dec. 26, 1860.

M ISS LIZZIE PETERMAN, Would announce to the ladies of Bloomsburg and the public generally, that she has just received from the eastern cities her

Spring and Summer MILLINERY GOODS.

consisting of all articles usually found in first class Millinery Stores. Her goods are of the best quality and among the most handsome and cheapert in the market. Call and examing them for yourselves.

Nobody should purchase slasswhere before examinlo order, on the shortest notice, or repaired. Store on Main street, 3d door below the store of Mendeshall & Rupert. Bloomsburg, May 2, 1866.—tf.

NEW TOBACCO STORE.

H. H. HUNSBERGER. Main Street, below the "American House, BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

Where he keeps on hand, and furnishes to the hom and country trade, at Philadelphia (lowest) prices, would otherwise have received. FINE CUT AND PLUG TOBACCOS,

DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED CIGAR all kinds of

SMOKING TOBACCO. South, Mearschaum and Briar Wood Fipes, and all artriles porturning to his trade.

Those small retail dealers in cigars and chewing tobaccos, would do well to give him a call, in stead of sending to the cities for every exticle they needed purchasing of these country pediars. November 21,1006,—3m.

DRUGS, DRUGS, DRUGS. Pure Medicines, at John R. Moyer's Drug State corner of Main and Market Streets. A good assoment of

PURE DRUGS, Medicines, Paints, Gils and Varnishes, always on hard, and will be sold cheaper than at any other Drig Store in town.

QUALITY GUARANTELD.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at Moyer's Drug Store. Ayers and Jaynes Medicines sold at Moyer's Drug Store, Wishart's Tar Cordial, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Winslow's Southing Syrup, sold at Moyer's Drug Store. Per any reliable patent medicines, call at Moyer's

THE

Mloomsburg Democrat.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN

WILLIAMSON II. JACOBY.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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 One square,
 2.60
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Francient advertisement rer'ts per line.

Fransient advertisements payable in advance all others doe after the first insertion.

E. Office in Shive's Block, Cor. of Main dan line Streets.

Address.

Gioonshug, Columbia County, Pa

For the Demogratal

Lyricsof the Susquehanna No. 10. DEATH OF JAMES BRADY.

Through the fog the foe approaching, Neared the place where reapers stood, Sometimes creeping, sometimes crouching, They gained the margin of the wood. The sentinels guns, now, gave the warning,

And told that red-skin fors were nigh, No time was left them oven for arming, There only safety was to fly. All fled for refuge but young Brady, The noble captain of this band, Whose Father had been killed already.

He resolved to make a stand. He reached the place where stood his rifle. Though in his arm a wound severe, et this he counted but a trifle,

His life was sweet, he'd sell it dear His faithful guo, true to his aiming, Soon brought two Indians to the ground With Lion strength the fight mantaining, Till growing numbers bearmed him round.

The fatal tomahawk, uplifted, New brought the noble captain low, His scalp removed, by warriors gifted, Then boys were taught to strike the blow. Stillwater, June 5, 1867.

A SUPPLEMENT

To an Act for the Regulation and Continuance of a System of Education by Common Schools, approved the auth day of April, one thousand sight hundred and suny-seven, together with Commons and explanations by the State Superintendent of Gunnam Schools.

II .- THE ESTABLISHMENT OF TEACHERS' INSCITUTES.

SEC. 2. That the County Superintendent of each county in this Commonwealth is hereby authorized and required, once in each year, at such time and place as he or presided over by the County Superintendent or by some one designated by him, and subject in its general management to his SEC. 3. That each County Superinten-

dent upon the assembling of the Teachers

Institute of his county, shall cause a roll of members to be prepared, which roll shall be called at least twice every day during the session of the Institute and all obsentees be carefully marked, and from which upon ad-journment of the Institute he shall ascertain the exact number of teachers who were in attendance and the length of time each 'attended, and upon the presentation of a cer-tificate at the close of the session of each annual Institute setting forth these facts and igned by the County Superintendent, to the treasurer of the proper county, he is here-by authorized and required to pay immediately out of any money in the county treasury not otherwise appropriated, to the County Superintendent, one dollar for every three days spent by teachers of the county in attendance at the Institute for that year or a much of it as may be needed, such money to be expended by the County Superinten-dent in procuring the services of lecturers and instructors for the Institute, and in providing the necessary apparatus, books, stationary for carrying on its work: Proeided, That the amount which may be drawn
from the county treasury shall in no case be
more than two hundred dollars but may in
all cases be sixty dollars, if it shall appear
from the vouchers presented by the County

Was one among these fellows with whom,
from the first, I had forseen trouble. A
thick set, surely dog he was, Pete M'Gee
by name, and a "Far-downer" by birth.—
He had always some fault to find about his superintendent to the county auditors as re quired by the fourth section of this act, that this sum has been actually expended for the purposes herein specified: Provided further, That all boards of directors may allow the teachers in their employ the privilege of at- other seemed to be brought to a climax by tending such Institutes without making any deduction from their splaries, and that any teacher who absents himself from the Latitute of his county without a good reason, may have his want of professional spirit and zeal indicated by a lower mark on his certificate in the Practice of Teaching than he

SEC. 4. That each County Superintendent who may draw money from the county treasmry for the purposes named in this act, shall file his account of all expenditures under the act, in the office of the county treasury. with youchers for the same, which shall examined by the auditors of the county in like manner as other county expenditures, and any misapplication of funds shall be punished in the same manner as collectors of State and county taxes for like offences

Sec. 5. That all County Superintendents, upon the adjournment of the Teachers' In-stitutes held in their respective counties are hereby required to report to the Superintendent of Common Schools, the number of teachers in attendance, the names of the lecturers or instructors who officiated, the subjects upon which the instruction was given, and the degree of popular interest awakened by the proceedings.

As we two are one," said a witty brute to his wife, "when I beat you I beat goes off the roll to-morrow night, and you Drug Store.
Leather of all kinds, whotesale and retait, at J. R. half of myself," "Well," said the wife, "then beat your own half."

CAPTAIN TOM'S FRIGHT.

"I tell you I was never so frightend in his brier-wood and ramming home the to-

once," he added reflectively.
"How was that Captain?" said I, detecting indications of a yarn, let's have it if it's worth telling."

The captain lit a cedar splint at the fire and proceeded to light his pipe, the flame of the dry stick bringing out his strong, quiet features and grayish hair and beard in relief against the black woods behind him.

The exptain had the coolest way of talk ing about his personal frights, a way which we all understood perfectly, for the most of us had too often seen him in action to believe his astounding accounts of his own cowardice. I actually believe that to this day, many a casual hearer of his yarns thinks that captain Tom was the coward he painted himself, for often would a stranger ask, after hearing him narrate some of his exploits, how such a shameless sneak could remain in service with honor.

"Well, fellows," began he, "I feel sort of confident to night-a strange feeling for me, by the way, and I think some general piece of luck must be awaiting mein consequence. However, I think I will tell you the story, although I never told it to a living soul before, and the very thought of telling it now you musn't be astonished if I turn childish before I get through. You must know that in the summer and fall of 1850 I was, in my profession of engineer, repullding a long bridge on the Sunset and Great Western Kailroad. My station was ten or fifteen miles from any town, and I had a gang of thirty or forty of the wildest Irishmen you ever saw caught, besides the sober mechanies who did the work on the bridge. A pretty lonely life I led, for there was scarcely any one with whom it was a pleasure to associate for any length of time, though perhaps that was, to some extent, my fault. I was always rather distant and reserved with the men, more from a fear of seeming to intrude, or from the opposite horror of seeming to court popularity, than from any other reason. My station was at the end of a long and perfectly straight stretch of road. I suppose there must have been fifteen miles of road without a curve of any sort, save that which belongs to the surface of the earth. As the line neared the river, an easy grade raised it a few feet, so as to carry the roadway of the bridge clear of floods .-Rather more than half way up this grade was a cut-off or side track, crossing the riva properly authorized committee of teachers er on a temporary trestle work and intended acting with him, may deem most convenient, to remain only while the main bridge was to call upon and invite the teachers of the common schools and other institutions of learning in his county, to assemble together very acute angle so that the speed of passing trains was scarcely checked while crossand organize themselves into a Teachers' ing trains was scarcely checked while cross-fustitute, to be devoted to the improvement ing the river. One could stand on this litof teachers in the science and art of education, to continue in ression at least five days least a dozen miles off, when the air was half-a-day for returning from the place of his half-a-day for returning from the place of his meeting of the said distitute, and to be rie and up the grade, and over the bridge, on the ground while an involutions "Burray" whirling past us a momentary of the world and its life. Perhaps the conductor, if he was a clever fellow, would tumble us off a package of papers. That was all we knew of outside life, for none but "gravel trains"

> bridge, where the banks of the river were-"These of you who have Irishmen in your companies know that whiskey naturally tends to their vicinity, and almost always of a Saturday night a supply was on hand in our little community, on which the week's wages we pretty certainly expenged. Saturday night was succeeded by a tearing prec, which invariably terminated in a free fight, but as the combatants were usually too drunk to do very much harm to one another when the fighting time came around, no material damage was ever done. There pay, was always grumbling, was continually chirking his work, and was withal a great drinker and when drunk, a mighty man to lead the crowd. Our antipathy to one anfortune, and I had good reason to believe that twice already had Pote instigated an atack on me in my house, said attacks having been easily repelled by sundry discharges of

condescended to stop at our little station. -

Our quarters consisted of a cluster of board

abanties, with one of more luxurious built

for me, all located, for convenience of get-

ting water, a quarter of a mile above the

my revolver at a high elevation. "One day I was watching the labors of a gang who were shoveling dirt out of a drain which had been filled by a recent storm. I noticed that pete was shirking frightfully by taking a mighty small quantity of earth on hisspade, and throwing it as short a distance as possible. He saw that I noticed him and muttered a remark to his companions to let them know that he did. In a few minutes I saw the whole gang had a word of the shirking of Pete and of my observance of the fact. I made up my mind to have it out with him for the sake of discipline. I had with me a three and a-half foot stick which I always carried with me for measuring purposes, a good, stout, hard cane of hickory, of which, thanks to a long residence with an old English backwoodsman, I

knew also the use in self-defense. "Pete," said I, "if you don't do your full share of work from this time on, your name leave by the next train Pete stopped work and looked at me a moment from under his ty of men whom I concluded were my late as the gray-clad Johnnies swarmed over kept it faithfully.

the ditch-side, hitched up his trousers, re-clearer. I found, first, I was bound hand We had been overpowered by the advance moved his dudeen from his mouth and stuck and foot. Presently I opened my eyes. 1 my life," said Captain Tom Kestle, filling it in his bat, and then climbed slowly out his brier-wood and ramming home the to- of the ditch. Pete's shallalah and brown cold substance. Then I distinguished the bacco with a bit of a stick, "excepting jug were never far from him, and he walked rush of water afar off, against the piers of toward them remarking: "Ye dirty spal- the bridge. As my eyes became steadier, peen! I'll bark the head of ye, shure as me I saw that the cold substance on which my name's Pete M'Gee, an' ye may tak' my cheek rested, was a railroad track. I could name off the roll an' be d-d to ye." In see a few yards of it, with its companion an instant he had his bit of black thorn in rail, on which my feet rested. Beyond and his hand, and knocking off his hat, pipe a round was the dark prairie, and a quarter and all, he tightened his belt and came to of a mile away, twinkled a solitary light in ward me as ugly a looking specimen as you one of the log cabios. All this I stupidly would wish to meet. I heard a man re- realized as my stunned faculties returned mark: "Boys, here's a discussion with when suddenly the frightful question flashsticks, sure enough," and saw the hands od upon my mind. "Has the night express stop work and watch the progress of events passed? In an instant every sense was with the enthusiastic interest of Irishmen acutely awake. I was lying bound to a when they become aware that a fight is ap- cross-tie; my head slightly raised, rested proaching. My authority was at an end if on a rail. I was not very near thehead of I backed out, whereas, if I made a good the bridge, but far enough up to the grade fight, I might retain it even if whipped. to look out over the prairie. So I glanced around to see that there were "Evidently Pete had planned a vengeance no rolling stones or the like to step on, and terrible indeed. Yet how did I know but made up my mind to fight it out. "Pete the train had passed? I twisted my neck M'Gee," said I, "you had better think twice till the cords cracked, and made out to see before you do it." "Hould yer tongue, will the "all right" signal twinkling at the bridge. ye? I've stood your tyranny long enough," I shouted and yelled for help, but the more was the only reply I received, and in a mo- carnest I became, the more every one withment Pete had struck and I had parried, in hearing would think my shouts only the and we at it. If any of you have happen- mandlin cries of some drunken Irishman. ed to see quarter-staff play on board a man- The signal man at the bridge could not leave of-war, you will appreciate the game. Some his station for any ordinary cause, and cersends a chill up the small of my back, so hundred men will take the sticks at a time tainly the cries of a drunken man on a Satand pair off in two long lines on the main urday night were not extraordicary. All deck. Very often any two men who have a this passed through my mind while I shoutquarrel, settle it by going opposite one an- ed till my strength was gone. Then I lay other and pitching in. I have seen some and silently thought. My servant must have pretty sharp fights at such times. Pete was removed the caps from my pistol. Why evidently an old hand at the sticks, and had should she? What cause for such treason doubtless figured in former days at many a had I ever given her? Why had I located county fair in the old country. So I stood my cabin so far away from the railroad track?

on the defensive catching blows like flail—Think as I would, the stern fact of my situastrokes, aimed at head, leg and side with as- tion remained, and I had only to hope that tonishing rapidity. Pete was evidently sur- one o'clock, and with it the train had

> before I let him know that I could strike. At length, emboldened at my continued attitude of defense, he attempted to break my guard and head at the same time! by a downward blow nearly corresponding to the is no joke to parry a blow of that kind struck flection of the blow will disable your knuckles, and if you are not up to the dodge, your ownstick will be driven down on your own head, which will probably end the fight I received it on my stick held over my head, and sloping sharply just clear of my left shoulder-in fact, just touching it. He tried to check his blow, but had put his heart too much in it; bis shallalah glanced harmlessly past my shoulder, while, a quick turn of the wrist and forearm. I laid the whole weight of my blow fairly on the crow of his rose from the balance of the workmen, who forgot, in their enthusiasic for the science. that their own champion was defeated.

and in truth I had all I could do to keep

"Pete worked like a Trojan after that. and I even grew more popular with the hands, except when they were in liquor. It is a great thing among such fellows to know that in muscle and pluck, the 'boss' is not inferior to the best of them. Two weeks passed after my battle-royal with Pete, and Saturday night came. The men were paid off and the usual consumption for the "crather" begun. I examined my revolver, all six barrels were properly capped, and the points of the six bullets showed as I revolved the evlender, standing where I could enteh the last light from the west. Asquad of the hands strolled by as 1 stood at the window. I returned their "good evening" and heard the word "revolver" passed among them as they went on, showing that they noted my employment. I laid my pistol on the centre-table and leaned on the window-sill, watching the fading in the west, smoking my pipe, and scarcely noticing the entrance of a woman who did my house keeping for me. She went in and out as usual, clearing up the room for the night, and finally took her departure. I presently made all fast, and seated myself for a quiet evening with my pipe and books. By-andby I began to hear the mirth at Pete'sshanty, away at the other end of the street, waxing fast and furious. I heard the noise until nearly ten o'clock, when I turned in and

was soon asleep. "The next sound I heard was a stumbling blow on my door and a confused murmur of voices outside. To seize my revolver and jump into my trousers, was the work of an instant, and on the repetition of the blow, I called out, "stand clear there! I'm going to fire through the door !" The second blow had nearly dashed in the frail pine boards. and as I spoke the third spattered the door and I could see by the dim starlight, a dozen heads and sticks pressing through the doorway. . Aiming at the leader I pulled trigger, and heard the click of the hammer on the capless cone. Quick as thought I chair, smashed it on the head of the next. | ready to fire at the word. Then came a sharp crack or two over my head, and the stars faded away, the dim been long, for when I felt the damp cool air on the dead face of Captain Tom, who had blowing over my face, I could hear the re- fallen at his post like the hero that he was treating steps and drunken laughter of a par- I had barely time to mount and run for it

shaggy brows, then leaned his spade against assailants. Gradually my senses became the parapetand captured our little command.

prised at finding me au fait with the sticks, passed.

"But now low down on the very edge him from breaking my head. As it was, he | the horizon, my eye caught a faint red gleam. gave me an uply crack on the left shoulder. Too often had I watched the trains to doubt and hit me slightly elsewhere once or twice, for a moment. I knew the very spot at which that dreaded light would first appear. So, then, twenty minutes at the very long est, provided no accident happened, was the lifetime remaining for me. I strained every fibre to break my bonds or twist my neck seventh cut of the broadsword exercise. It clear of the track, but the rope was too strong, and a couple of stakes driven, one by such a wrist as I'ete had, for a slight de- on each side of my neck, forbade any motion except a slight lateral one. In the intensity of my straining, I shut my eyes. As I opened them, I saw before me, nearer, brighter, steadier, the shining reflection of the advancing train. Again I shouted, again I strained, but to no purpose. There I lay and watched the light, as I had often done in happier times, until it seemed to me that my brain must give way. I closed my eyes and tried to pray, but that fearful light shone through my cyclids and banished every other thought. And now a faint, yet terribly distinct rumble; began to fill the air; sound. Yet I remember the most trivial things-a cricket sung near by, a tond that climbed on the rail, a prowling cat that came suddenly upon me and ran frightened away -for even in that fearful moment a sense of the ludierous was yet alive for I was conscious of a feeling of amusement as the creature hurried off. But, meanwhile, the faint rumble had grown louder, and I even fancied I could perceive a slight virbration of the rail on which my head rested, and of the ground on which I lay. I think about this time I must have become insane, for 1 only remember of hearing my voice in impotent shricks, and feeling my limbs, as if it were those of another man, straining themselves to be free. All the dreadful ful particulars of my approaching death whirled through my brain during these few moments. Once I funcied I could hear footsteps coming towards me from the bridge and hoped wildly that they would reach me in time. But now I could see the red re flection on the long, straight track, and the thunder of the train was drowning all other sounds. Once more I strained every muscle till the very flesh seemed to tear, one final cry I gave for help from Godor man. The I opened my eyes-closed in my agony-and looked silently at my destruction. For one dreadful instant. I saw the silver mirror of the reflector, and felt the earth tremble under the roaring train, and then, as the mighty engine rushed upon me, nature gave out and amid a crash of sound and a hot red glare

> of lamp and fire, I swooned. "The wheels of the night express had passed within a foot of my head! I had been bound on the straight track over the bridge, and the train had passed me on the "cut-off."

Captain Tom ceased. Hardly any comments on the story were made by the group of officers; for after a moment of breathless stillness, the sharp crack of two or three rifles, which seemed to have been waiting for the end of the story rang out over the ridge. In a moment the officers were run ning toward their respective commands.-With a quiet, though enger haste, the intried two more barrels, hurled the useless fantry were manning the rifle-pits, and the revolver at the nearest head, and seizing a gunners stood with the lanyards pulled taut,

Fifteen minutes later, I was tearing down the stony, road, my horse's hoofs striking room vanished into great darkness and I fire to the accompaniment of a rattle of senscless. How long I remained uncon- rifles from over the mountain side behind scious I cannot tell, but it could not have me. Before I left, I had looked an instant

of a division of Stonewall's army, and I thought myself lucky, by a dint of hard riding, to reach the advance of our division half an hour before Stonewall's cavalry drove in our pickets on the Shenandoah.

A Sad History.

A day or two since a corroner's jury held an inquest in the city of Louisville upon the body of an abandoned woman namen Kate Carrigan, who was strangled to death by falling from a fence, upon which a portion of her wearing apparel had caught. The wretched woman was in a state of beastly intoxication at the ime, otherwise -he could have disengaged her garments and suffered no harm whatever. A few months ago this woman was a fee-

quent delinquent at the bar of the recorder's court in this city, being arrested almost weekly in some of the low dens of "Smoky Row" where, under the influence of liquor, she had become reckless and uproarious. She had once been a beautiful girl and the lineaments of a most fascinating lovliness were never effaced from her countenance, although she sank repeatedly into depths of drunkenness and dissipation seldom seconded by fellow sisters, and among whom she ranked owest of the low. Amidst all the excesses to which the poor girl was addicted, her soft blue eyes never lost their loveliness, and we smember more than once to have seen un- friends of Temperance and would wish to see feeling men look upon her with saddened the cause prosper throughout the whole faces, at thoughts of what she once was, as country, as long as it is conducted in the they beheld her pa'e and wretched at the proper way. But we have recently observbar of the police court."

and respected young lady. We recall a not endorse, but on the contrary the comscrap or two of the history of this poor fe- munity may expect this paper to oppose it male, which reads a sad lesson. She was while it is conducted as it now is. The oththe only daughter of wealthy parents, a er day we picked up a paper printed at Virg man by birth, and at the age of four Selinsgrove called the Templar's Banner, teen was left fatherless. Two years later which is published by Abolitionists, and the she was seduced by some fiend in human political complexion of said paper is as dark shape, and in a few weeks after, a fit of re- as a stack of black cats. In its columns we morse, which could not have been far from | find the following: actual insanity abandoned a luxurious home and plunged into the wildest vortex of dissinking lower and lower, and about a year after the close of the war came to Nashville. From this point her heart-broken mother heard the first news of her erring daughter,

plicable! Oh blackened and filth begrimmed spirit! a wail of bitter anguish runs through the annals of thy short earthly history. A bit of charnal house clay in a rough pine coffin, above which is heaped that remains to tell of thy career in this occasion, and the whole-world was congratdark, cruel world.

broken and despairing, lived isolated and not to suppose there was a design in all that, alone, sorrowing with an unconsolable sor- we pity the credulous creature. Brigadisr row over the angel which had once blessed the desolate household. We know not if she survives the daughter. - Nashville Press | most pretentious ambition. He is a moral

DESPERATE.—The following touching (?) to the task of playing the part of a political lines we picked up on the street in front of temperance reformer in the midst of a raing the DEMOCRAY office, the other day. They excitement on that question. In many ways, were addressed to one of our Bloomsburg lasses, who can have the copy by calling upon us. In the meantime, our advice to the "Poick" is to have the kiss or perish in the attempt:

Let me kiss you for your mother— My bewitching Pelly Arn— Let me kiss you for your brother— Or any other man.

Let me kiss you for somebody-

Anybody in the world, With your hair so sweetly auburn, And so gleriously curled Let me kiss you for your "feller,"

I do not care a red.

If he taps me on the smeller
With his "billy made of lead. Let me kiss you for your daddy -You pretty, pouting elf-Or, if that don't suit the family,

Let me kiss you for yourself.

DEA. ANECDOTE OF MR. WESLEY .- At ne time Mr. Wesley was travelling in Freland, his carriage became fixed in the mire, and his harness broke. While he and his companions were laboring to extricate it, a poor man passed by in great distress. Mr. Wesley called to him and inquired the cause of it. He said he had been unable, through misfortune, to pay his rent of twenty shil-

lings, and his family were just turned out of doors. "Is that all you need?" said Mr. Wesley, handing him the amount; "here, go and be happy. "Then turning to his companion, he said, pleasantly, "You see now why our carriage stopped here in the

It is said that Governor Hawley, of Connecticut, for several days after the election had crape upon his door knob, to which was attached this fine stanza, not from By-

"To all my friends I bid adieu; A suddener death you never knew While leading the Radical mule to drink He kicked and killed me quickern a wink."

A poor fellow as a last resort for nore drink fetched his Bible to pawn for iquor, but the landlady refused to take it. Well," said he, "if she will not take my word nor God's word, it's time to give up. And he went and signed the pledge, and

LIQUOR.

[PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.]

Disgrace are the furrows it plows as it goes.

And death respe the baryest that in them it sows,
And the sigh of the widow and the orphan's ione

Then tipplers round groceries your fate well bewars.
For the fate that awaits you is grief and despair.
And most of you young men in youth's healthful day
That is throwing your pleasure and fortune away.

Then beware of the wine-cup you held too so fast. For he hopes of your youth it most surely will birst. Then if you will take warning from that hateful wine For the ken of a prophet I consider as mine.

Then if you'll just look in the wine cup with me, I'll tell you all the peats which I there can see; The drops is there in the which lateful felds.

And misery, shame and disgrace, I behold.

And poverty is there too, do you believe ma, That the grave of the drinkered. I there plainly see, so you need to take warning and keep from the place Where liquor is said, all the young to digrace.

for the old who have formed better habits I know

For like the old simcom I's it sweeps o'er the sand, It scatters destruction and death through the land And the life of the traveler it counts as but small When norses and riders it slayeth them all.

And so it is with liquor, that most hateful thing. -That is sent over the lend diagrace for to bring And poverty, seckness and dearth soon will come, If you do not quit suppose that most hat and ru

But all that I ask of you now as a friend
Is yo hovers of brandy your liabits to mend.
And to keep from the place where all liquors are sold
And live your life temperance from now till you'r

BOY THE TEMPERANCE QUEUTION. - We wish it distinctly understood that we are the ed some things connected with the temper-Kate Carrigan was on to an accomplished ance movement which we cannot and will

"Resolved, That we hail with delight the unequivocal expressions of Gov. Geary in sipation. She wandered from city to city, this important interest, and that we recognize in him a temperance man tried and

The above resolution in connection with others, was adopted at a recent convention and sent an uncle to bring home the lost of Good Templare' held at Schinggrove .child. He was unsuccessful, is all that we know. The poor girl afterwards went to a member of the Order of Good Templars' Louisville, and the end we have already six months ago, but this is a mistake, por was he a member when the resolution was passed. He was initiated about ten days ago, and the Harrisburg Telegraph, the central organ of the Radicals of Pennsylvania, devoted about a column of its editorial space to a description of the initiation of his Excellancy. The ceremonials of the orthe rude earth of a pauper's grave, is all der were made especially imposing for the ulated upon the auspicious event. If there A year and a half ago the mother, heart is any simple soul in the State so soft as General Governor Geary is a politition of very small calibre, but of vast conceit and and political humbug of the very first water. His abilities are just sufficient to adapt him short as has been the time since he was in augurated, he has evidenced an inordinate ambition to be re-elected. He thinks he he sees an element of strength in the temperance agitation now going on, and straight way he turns his back upon she Germans whom he addressed with lager glass in hand at Erie, and take solemn pledge in a secret society to smash every beer mug in Pennsylvania. He has just the propper proportions of knave and fool in his composition to make him a leader the Maine liquor, law crusade. He is already fishing for re-election when his present term expires, and in the meantime the different lodges throughout the State will be instructed to pass resolutions compelling the members of the Order to vote for a Good Templar whether he be a Democrat or a Republican, and Geary will be the "Good Templars' Candidate" the same as Curtin was "The Soldiers' Friend."-Northumberland Democrat.

> BREAKING UP HELL ITSELF. - An old reacher in Westcon New York, who was being persued by some of his churchmen. during the political excitement in that State ast fall, to join the Radical party, said:

"No, my brethren, I can't join that parv. because all the Abolitionists in the country are in it; and Abolitionism, my brethren. has done a wonderful sight of harm among the people. It has hurt many shepherds, and scattered many flocks. It got into the Methodist church and broke that up. It got in among the Presbyterious and split them in two; broke the old Union to pieces. And, my brethren, I don't know of anything it is good for but to break down and break up. And if you have any enmity against the Old Boy, I advise you to send Abolitionism into his dominions, and it will break hell itself up in less than six weeks.

Two negroes in Richmond were so delighted at the idea of being able to ride in the street cars that they carried their breakfast and dinner with them and remained in one of the cars until night. One of them proposed that they should go after their beds.

A Radical paper in New York says that party has become "dwarfed and debased in mind."